

NO.  
17

# PEEP COMICS

ACTION  
DETECTIVE  
ADVENTURE

JULY  
OF

HERE HE IS  
FELLOWS, THE  
HANGMAN!

BOY, IS HE  
A GREAT GUY!  
LOOK FOR HIM  
INSIDE!!



comics'  
NEWEST SENSATION...  
THE HANGMAN



# WEB COMIC UNIVERSE.COM

# USE THIS COUPON!

JUST PRINT PLAINLY ON THIS COUPON, YOUR NAME, ADDRESS, AGE, AND SEND IT TO ME WITH A TWO-CENT STAMP ONLY, TO COVER THE EXACT COST OF MAILING.

Joe Higgins  
Room 315  
60 Hudson St.  
New York City

DEAR JOE:

PLEASE ENROLL ME AS A MEMBER OF THE SHIELD G-MAN CLUB. I AM ENCLOSED THIS ENTIRE COUPON OF PEP COMICS TOGETHER WITH A 2¢ STAMP TO HANDLE THE COST OF MAILING MY BADGE AND IDENTIFICATION CARD.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ STREET \_\_\_\_\_ CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

AGE \_\_\_\_\_

CUT ON THIS LINE



Fellers, thanks for the thousands of coupons, asking for membership in my club! So many letters have come in, that I am unable to start the discussion of them in this issue! However, just keep following this page, and you new prospects for membership, send in your coupons today, because the sooner you join, the sooner you'll like it!



**T**O become a member of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB, all you have to do, is write your name and address on the coupon above and mail it to me, enclosing a two-cent stamp to cover the cost of mailing . . . "That's all there is, there ain't no more requirements for membership!"

And be sure you keep tuned to this page in every issue of PEP COMICS, because from now on this is the "Shield G-Man Club" page. That means it is your page. Here, I will discuss the purpose of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB and whatever we are going to do depends on exactly what you want me to do. So, as soon as you get your identification card, if you have any ideas for organizing groups in your own town, or if you have ever had any experience working with the law, send me a line and let me know. Your letter will be discussed right on this page.

All members of the SHIELD G-MAN CLUB will receive a beautiful Red, White and Blue membership badge, plus an identification card personally signed by me . . . Joe Higgins, absolutely

# FREE!

This is to certify that

JOHN FRAZER

is a member in good standing of the  
**SHIELD G-MAN CLUB**  
and is entitled to all privileges pursuant thereof.

JOE HIGGINS (The Shield)

# THE SHIELD

WITH **DUSTY**  
THE BOY DETECTIVE

HEY!  
LOOK  
UP THERE!

LYNN'S WARHOUSE



BY  
NOVICK  
AND  
SHORTER

WHILE A THICK CLOAK OF NIGHT  
BLANKETS THE CITY, A DARING  
WAREHOUSE ROBBERY TAKES  
PLACE..... A PAIR OF FIGURES  
AND THEN, A DISCERNIBLE TO  
BECOME DISCERNIBLE TO  
THE WATCHFUL EYES OF A  
YOUNGSTER ON THE LOOK-  
OUT, AND HIS VOICE RISES  
TO A SHRILL SCREAM OF  
WARNING! "THE SHIELD  
AND DUSTY THE BOY  
DETECTIVE!"



IN A ROOM DIRECTLY  
ABOVE THE SHOOTING...

BANG BANG  
RAT. TAT. TAT  
BING BANG

OOO! A FINE  
TIME TO MAKE  
NOISE!..AND  
ME WITH A  
HANGOVER!





STOP THAT INFERNAL RACKET! IT ISN'T FOURTH OF JULY YET!



THE SENATOR LOSES HIS FOOTING AND:...

Oooo! I'M FALLING! HAAALLP!



SHIELD! UP THERE! HE'S STUCK ON A FLAG-POLE!



CHASE THOSE HOLD-UPS, DUSTY! I'VE GOT TO SAVE THAT FELLOW'S LIFE!



THAT BAKERY MOTORCYCLE! I'LL BORROW IT!



AND I THINK I'VE GOT AN IDEA HOW TO LEAVE A TRAIL FOR THE SHIELD!



LIVE AND LEARN! I DIDN'T THINK SINKERS WERE GOOD FOR ANYTHING BUT DUNKING!



THE BANDITS SOON REACH THEIR HIDEOUT....

HERE'S YOUR CUT, KID? A LOT EASIER THAN LOOKIN' FER A FIFTEEN DOLLAR A WEEK JOB, HUH?

GEE... MAYBE I SHOULDN'T A DONE IT! THIS IS THE FIRST TIME I...

YA SNIVELLIN' PUNK! THIS'LL LEARN YA NOT TO GO SOFT!

OW!

AND TH' NEXT TIME YA GO YELLA, I'LL...

I AIN'T YELLA, BLINKER! HONEST, I AIN'T!

TH...BOY DE-TECTIVE!

WELL, WELL! I SEEM TO HAVE GAINED MYSELF A REPUTATION!

SO I GUESS I GOTTA LIVE UP TO IT!

WHERE'D HE COME FROM?

YELLA, AM I? I'LL SHOW 'EM!

BEAT IT! IF DUSTY'S HERE, THE SHIELD'S PROBABLY AROUND HERE TOO!

BOY! I SURE GOT CAUGHT NAPPING THAT TIME BUT THIS GUY WON'T GET AWAY!

OOO! LEGGO MY ARM!



HELLO, DUSTY! CLEVER TRICK LEAVING ME THAT TRAIL OF DOUGH-NUTS! WELL...WHAT KIND OF GAME DID YOU BAG?

IT'S THAT KID WHO WAS THEIR LOOKOUT, SHIELD! THE OTHERS GOT AWAY!

LEGGO ME!



HMM! KIND OF YOUNG TO BE IN WITH A MOB LIKE THAT.

BUT HE KNOWS WHO THEY ARE, 'N HE'S GONNA TELL US!



DON'T MAKE ME LAUGH! THINK I'D SQUEAL ON MY PALS TO ANY COPPERS?

I HATE TO DO THIS TO A YOUNGSTER, BUT I'VE NO CHOICE! I'LL HAVE TO TURN YOU OVER TO THE POLICE!



NEXT DAY... HERE WE ARE, AT THE COURTHOUSE, JOE!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY YOU'RE SO INTERESTED IN THE YOUNG HOOD, LUM, JOE!

ER...I SORTA HELPED THE SHIELD NAB HIM, BETTY!



INSIDE...

YES JUDGE, I CAN POSITIVELY IDENTIFY HIM AS ONE OF THE GANG, BRRFF... I..ER..HAD A KIND OF A BIRD'S EYE VIEW OF HIM!



HAVE YOU ANYTHING TO SAY FOR YOURSELF, SLATS GORDON, BEFORE I PASS A SENTENCE ON YOU?

NO! I DON'T WANT NO FAVORS FER MYSELF! JUST DON'T TELL MY MOM WHERE I'M GOIN! THAT'S ALL I ASK!



DID YOU HEAR THAT, BETTY! THE KID'S MORE WORRIED ABOUT HIS MOTHER THAN HIMSELF!

THERE MUST BE A LOT OF GOOD IN A BOY LIKE THAT! I FEEL SORRY FOR HIM!



YOUR HONOR, I'M JOE HIGGINS, OF THE F.B.I. I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS YOUNG FELLOW'S ARREST, AND I'D LIKE YOU TO PAROLE HIM IN MY CUSTODY!

HMM!...IT'S A GREAT RESPONSIBILITY YOU'RE TAKING ON!



BUT SINCE THIS IS HIS FIRST OFFENSE, I'LL GRANT THE REQUEST! PERHAPS IT'S FOR THE BEST!

WHEE! BRRFF! I PROTEST! HARRUMPH! YOU CAN'T MAKE A FOOL OUT OF ME, I'M SENATOR BLOWHARD!



OH, SENATOR, PLEASE BE MORE UNDERSTANDING!

I UNDERSTAND TOO WELL, YOUNG LADY (KOFF, KOFF) THE BOY WAS BORN TO CRIME! REFORMATORY, THAT'S WHAT HE NEEDS!



OH, YEAH? A JOB IS WHAT I NEED, SEE! I GOT NO DAD AND I GOTTA LOOK AFTER MY MOTHER ALONE!

JOB? HMM... I THINK I KNOW HOW YOU CAN GET ONE, SLATS!



SENATOR YOU'RE SUCH A PROMINENT FIGURE IN POLITICS, SURELY YOU CAN DO SOMETHING FOR SLATS!

WHAT, ME, (SPUTTER) NON-SENSE! I WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT!



OH, COME NOW! SENATOR!... YOU'RE NOT FOOLING ME, I KNOW A KIND-HEARTED, UNDERSTANDING GENEROUS MAN WHEN I SEE ONE....AND SO GOOD LOOKING TOO!

WELL, NOW... HARRUM-MMPH....



HERE'S MY CARD, YOUNG MAN! COME AND SEE ME TOMORROW!

GEE, THANKS, SENATOR, YOU'RE A SWELL EGG!





MONTHS LATER...

HIYA, SLATS!  
HOW'S MY  
PROTEGE GET-  
TING ALONG IN  
HIS NEW JOB!

HIYA GANG!



SWELL! THEY SURE TRUST  
ME A LOT...EVEN LEMME  
HANDLE THE PAYROLL!..I  
GUESS BEIN' RECOMMEND-  
ED BY A SENATOR AND A  
G-MAN CARRIES A LOTTA  
WEIGHT!



TONIGHT'S MY BIRTHDAY, YOU BET  
AND MA WANTS YOU  
ALL OVER FER A KINDA  
CELEBRATION! WILL YA  
COME, HUH?

WE'VE BEEN  
WANTING TO  
MEET YOUR  
MOTHER FOR  
A LONG TIME!



SLATS RETURNS TO HIS  
OWN HOME.....

GEE, WOTTA  
SWELL BUNCH!  
'N MA'LL BE  
TICKLED SILLY  
TO MEET 'EM!



HEY MA! I GOT GOOD  
NEWS...WH...WHA...  
BLINKER!



HIYA, KID! YOU  
DON'T ACT  
PLEASED TO  
SEE AN OLD  
FRIEND!



I HEARD YOU  
GOT YOURSELF  
A SOFT JOB...  
HANDLIN'  
PAYROLLS! I GOT  
A PROPOSITION  
FOR YOU!

GET OUT!  
I DON'T WANT  
ANY PART OF  
YOU!



DIDN'T YUH LEARN NOT  
TO GIMME ANY LIP! YOU'LL  
DO LIKE I SAY, ALRIGHT!  
...WHETHER YOU  
LIKE IT OR  
NOT!



I TOOK YOUR OLD LADY TO  
THE HIDEOUT...JUST IN CASE  
YUH GOT STUBBORN! YUH  
WOULDN'T WANT ANYTHING  
TO HAPPEN TO HER, WOULD  
YA?

NOW, MAYBE YOU'LL DO LIKE I TELL YUH, SEE, WE'RE GOIN' BACK TO YOUR JOINT, 'N YOU'RE GONNA DO A LITTLE HEIST JOB, SEE?

B. BUT WHAT ABOUT THE PEOPLE WHO ARE COMIN' TO MY PARTY TONIGHT?



I GOT THAT ALL FIGGERED OUT! YOU'RE WORKIN' OVERTIME, SEE, 'N YOUR OLD LADY'S GONNA ENTERTAIN 'EM.

YA MEAN YOU'RE GONNA LET MY MOTHER GO FREE!



I DON'T MEAN NOTHIN' OF THE KIND, 'CURLY THERE IS GONNA PLAY MOTHER FER TONIGHT.

NOW, WAIT A MINUTE, BLINKER. ....



A. HAVE A HEART, BLINKER, I NEVER WUZ A MUDDER BEFORE!

CLAM UP, 'N GET INTO THESE DUDS, 'THEY NEVER SAW THE OLD LADY!



BLINKER AND SLATS DRIVE TO THE FACTORY.

AND THEN WHAT DO I DO?

AFTER YUH CLEAN OUT THE SAFE, YUH BRING THE DOUGH TO ME. I'LL BE WAITING OUTSIDE IN THE CAR!



SLATS ENTERS THE FACTORY AND IS MET BY THE NIGHT WATCHMAN

OH, IT'S YOU, KID! WORKIN' OVERTIME, HUH?

YEAH PADDY!



GEE...WHAT'LL I DO? I JUST CAN'T ROB THAT SAFE...MY BOSS TRUSTS ME!



RAISIN' THIS WINDOW'LL SEND IN AN ALARM! I'LL HAVE TO TAKE THE RAP BUT BLINKER WON'T KNOW IT WASN'T AN ACCIDENT, 'N THEN, HE WON'T TAKE IT OUT ON MY MOM!



MEANWHILE THE PARTY ARRIVES AT SLATS' HOME...

HOW DO YOU DO MRS. GORDON! I'M JOE HIGGINS AND...

OH, YES? COME RIGHT IN... SLATS IS STILL AT THE OFFICE!



ISN'T THERE SOMETHING PECULIAR ABOUT MRS. GORDON'S ACTIONS JOE?

HMMM, YES BETTY! NONSENSE! SHE STRIKES ME AS A CHARMING WOMAN!



HRRMPH...BRRPP. YOU KNOW, MRS. GORDON, YOU'RE QUITE A YOUNG MOTHER!

OH, SENATOR, YOUSE..ER..YOU ARE A FLATTERER!



NOT AT ALL...KOFF..KOFF.. AND VERY PRETTY, TOO!

AW, NUTS...AH..ER.. I MEAN, HOW NICE!



JOE'S KEEN EARS SUDDENLY PICK UP POLICE SIRENS...

TROUBLE SOMEWHERE DUSTY!



WELL WHAT'RE WE WAITIN' FOR?

JOE AND DUSTY SLIP OUT UNNOTICED. A QUICK CHANGE, AND THE SHIELD AND THE BOY DETECTIVE STREAK TOWARD THE DIRECTION OF THE SIRENS.



WHILE BLINKER WHO IS PARKED OUTSIDE THE FACTORY...

CRIPES! THE COPS!



BEFORE THE GANGSTER CAN MAKE A GET-A-WAY...

WE'LL SOON FIND OUT!



HEY! WHADDA YA WANT WITH ME?

I SUPPOSE YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT THIS KID EITHER!

BETCHA SWEET LIFE I DON'T! IS IT MY FAULT IF THAT PUNK TRIES TO BUST THE JOINT?

DUSTY SLATS IS LYING FOR SOME MYSTERIOUS REASON! YOU KEEP AN EYE ON HIM, I'M GOING BACK TO THE HOUSE!

RIGHT, SHIELD!

THEY'RE LIABLE TO HURT MOM IF SLATS DON'T SHOW UP! I GOTTA GET TO THE HIDEOUT!

JUST THEN THE SHIELD AND DUSTY ARRIVE.

GREAT GUNS, DUSTY! IT'S SLATS!

AND THAT'S THE GANGSTER HE WAS MIXED UP WITH THE FIRST TIME!

AT THE STATION HOUSE....

I TELL YA, THIS GUY HAD NOTHIN' TO DO WITH IT, YA GOTTA LET HIM GO, YA GOTTA!

SHUT UP! WE'LL GIVE THE ORDERS!

BANG

THERE HE GOES! STOP HIM!

G'WAN KID, TELL 'EM YA DON'T KNOW ME!

ER..AH..YEAH! I NEVER SAW HIM BEFORE IN MY LIFE!

WE'RE TAKIN' YOU BOTH ALONG ANYHOW!

OKAY! YOU'RE MAKIN' ME DO THIS! DON'T MOVE OR I'LL SHOOT!

CRIPES! HE GOT MY GUN!

YOU GOT YOURSELF ANOTHER PASSENGER SLATS!

BUT DUSTY THE BOY DETECTIVE IS NOT FAR BEHIND!



WHILE BACK IN SLAT'S HOME...

HO HUM...GUESS I'LL TURN ON THE RADIO!



...THE BOY REFUSES TO GIVE HIS NAME, BUT THE OTHER IS IDENTIFIED AS BLINKER GORDON, NOTORIOUS GANGSTER!

CRIPES! THE JIG'S UP! I GOTTA BLOW

ER.. I'M THIRSTY SENATOR!



I'LL GET YOU SOME PUNCH, MY DEAR!

YOU'LL GET SOME PUNCH, ALL RIGHT! YA OLD GOAT!



LUMPH CLUB

JUST AS THE DISGUISED THUG IS ABOUT TO BLACKJACK THE SENATOR...



HERE YOU ARE, MY PET...WH... WHA...NOW WHERE DID SHE GO?

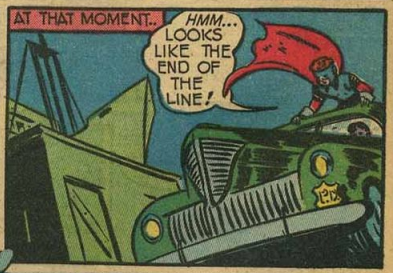


HONEST SHIELD I DON'T KNOW WHERE BLINKER'S GOT THE OLD LADY! I'M NOT IN HIS MOB! HE JUST RUNG ME IN! FER THIS JOB!

YA GOTTA BELIEVE ME!



THIS RAT'S TOO SCARED TO BE LYING! I'LL JUST WAIT UNTIL DUSTY GETS IN TOUCH WITH ME!



AT THAT MOMENT...

HMM... LOOKS LIKE THE END OF THE LINE!



YOU! HOW'D YOU GET HERE?

GET OUT OF MY WAY OR I'LL BLAST YA!



NOT BEFORE YOU TELL ME WHAT IT'S ALL ABOUT!

BLINKER'S GANG GOT MY MOTHER IN THERE! THEY'LL KILL HER! NOW, GET OUTTA MY WAY!

OH, SO THAT'S IT!

A LIGHTNING-LIKE LEAP AND A WRENCHING JIU-JITSU HOLD

YOU'VE GOTTEN INTO TOO MUCH TROUBLE ALREADY!

NOW YOU STAY HERE 'N KEEP YOUR NOSE CLEAN! RESCUING PEOPLE IS MY DEPARTMENT!

FIRST, I'LL CONTACT THE SHIELD LIKE HE TOLD ME TO.

DUSTY TAKES OUT HIS KIT, AND ESTABLISHES A CONNECTION!

AT THE SHIELD'S LABORATORY.

MORSE CODE! IT'S DUSTY!! TELLING ME WHERE HE IS!

WHILE IN THE HIDEOUT...

LET ME GO! PLEASE LET ME GO!

YOU BETCHA WE WILL, MRS. GORDON, RIGHT NOW! BLINKER SAID TO KNOCK YOU OFF, IF HE DIDN'T COME BACK!

SAY YER PRAYERS, LADY!

YOU BETTER START SAYIN' YOURS IF YOU KNOW ANY!

YOU'RE OUTTA YOUR LEAGUE WHEN YOU FIGHT SOMEBODY WITH PANTS YOU RATS!

MEANWHILE, SLATS BREAKS HIS BONDS, AND...



I'M GOIN' IN AFTER MY MOM! NO-BODY CAN STOP ME!

AS SLATS ENTERS...



SLATS! MY SON! YOU'VE SHOT HIM!

Ooo

AND NOW, WE'RE GONNA FINISH YOU OFF!



CRACK



I..I'LL BE OKAY, MOM! THE BULLET ONLY GRAZED MY HEAD!

OH THANK HEAVENS, YOU'RE ALL RIGHT, MY BOY!

BUT HE AIN'T GONNA BE FER LONG, NEITHER, ARE YOU!



BEFORE THE KILLER CAN SEND OUT HIS BLAST OF DEATH.

HEY, LOOK! THE SHIELD!



YES! THE SHIELD!...YOU MISERABLE MICE, AND I'M GOING TO DO A JOB ON YOU BEFORE THE POLICE ARRIVE!



JUST THEN, THE POLICE TRACK DOWN THE CAR STOLEN BY SLATS!

THE KID MUST BE IN THAT SHACK, PAT!



WELCOME, GENTLEMEN! YOU'VE COME JUST IN TIME!

JUDAS PRIEST! WHAT GOES ON HERE?



COME ON, SON! WE'RE ALL GOING BACK TO THE POLICE... YOU'VE GOT A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO

I WON'T MAKE ANY MORE TROUBLE, NOW THAT MOM'S ALL RIGHT SHIELD!



HMM! SO YOU DELIBERATELY TURNED IN THE ALARM AT THE WAREHOUSE!

SURE! BUT I COULDN'T SAY SO! THOSE KILLERS SAID THEY'D KILL MOM, IF I DOUBLE-CROSSED THEM!



I GUESS SLATS HAS PROVED HIMSELF NOW, HUH, SARGE?

PROVED HIMSELF! ALL HE DID WAS HELP US ROUND UP THE MOST VICIOUS GANG IN THE CITY!



WELL, I GUESS YOU CAN RUN BACK TO YOUR PARTY, NOW, KID! YOU'VE GOT GUESTS, REMEMBER?

SURE HA, HA, S'LONG 'N THANKS!



SLATS AND HIS MOTHER RETURN TO THEIR HOME, AND SEE...

WELL, WELL... SO YOU'VE COME AT LAST! WE WERE JUST ABOUT TO LEAVE!

(HIC) YES! FINE WAY TO TREAT A SENATOR!



HEY! THAT BANDAGE! YOU HAVEN'T BEEN GETTING INTO ANY TROUBLE, SLATS. I'M RESPONSIBLE FOR YOU, YOU KNOW!

IS HE KIDDIN' US, JOE?

THIS BANDAGE KEPT ME OUT OF TROUBLE



(HIC) YOU'RE EVEN PRETTIER THAN BEFORE, MISH GORDON!

SENATOR, PLEASE!

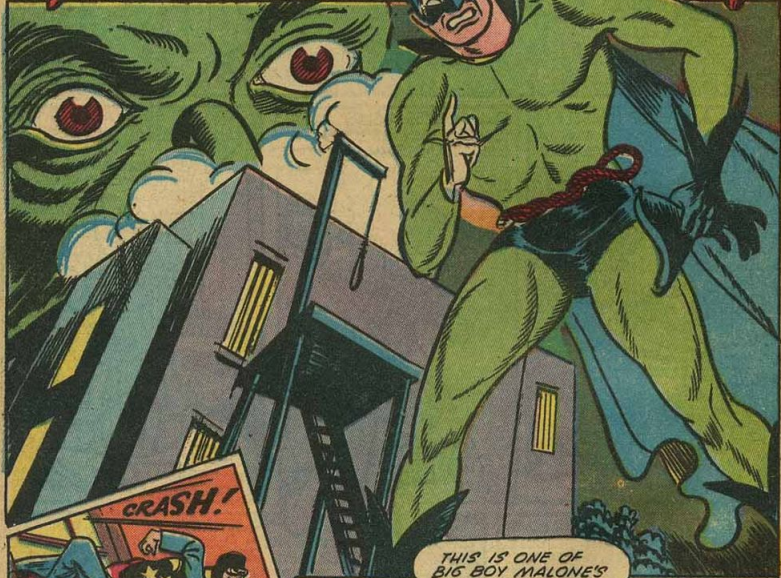
IN EVERY ISSUE OF PEP COMICS, THE SHIELD AND DUSTY, THE BOY DETECTIVE ARE IN THERE, PUNCHING! STRIVING TO GIVE YOU THE BEST YARN A DIME OR A DOLLAR CAN BRING...AND THE EVER-GROWING POPULARITY OF THIS LOVABLE DUO IS GRATIFYING PROOF OF THEIR SUCCESS!



SIBILANT, MOCKING LAUGH PIERCES THE THICK DRAPES OF GLOOM. THEN A SUDDEN BEAM OF LIGHT. THE SHADOW OF A GALLOWS. GRIM REMINDERS TO THE CONSCIENCE OF THE UNDERWORLD THAT THE PATHS OF CRIME LEAD ONLY TO

# THE HANGMAN

By CLIFF CAMPBELL



**THE COMET!**  
WHY YOU...

THIS IS ONE OF BIG BOY MALONE'S MOB! HE'LL TELL PLENTY IF HE'S SWEATED! JOHN DICKERING WHO HELPED ME CATCH HIM, WILL TESTIFY ALSO

ONE NIGHT THE POLICE ARE STARTLED BY THE CRASHING ENTRY INTO THE STATION HOUSE OF ONE THEY THINK TO BE THEIR ENEMY—THE COMET.



THE COMET IS, AS USUAL, REPAID FOR HIS TROUBLES WITH BULLETS.



THE COMET RETURNS TO HIS APARTMENT.



THELMA? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

WAITING FOR YOU-AS USUAL!

OH, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT OUR DATE. SORRY TO KEEP YOU WAITING, THEL. BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE, YOU KNOW?



OH, COMET! WHY DON'T YOU GIVE THIS UP AND BECOME JUST PLAIN JOHN DICKERING. YOU'VE MORE THAN ATONED FOR THE ACCIDENTAL KILLING OF THAT POLICEMAN!



WE COULD BE MARRIED. AND...

NO, THEL! WE COULD NEVER BE HAPPY. MY CONSCIENCE WOULDN'T ALLOW ME. WHILE I LIVE, I'VE GOT TO TRY AND MAKE AMENDS!



AS THE COMET GOES TO ANOTHER ROOM TO DRESS, A FIGURE MAKES FOR HIS APARTMENT.



WOW! IS JOHN GOING TO BE SURPRISED TO SEE ME!

WHAT IN...THE COMET? WHY! I THOUGHT MY BROTHER, JOHN DICKERING...GOOD LORD! YOU ARE JOHN!



ROBERT!

TO THINK MY OWN MEEK BROTHER IS THE COMET, THE ONE I ADMIRE SO MUCH!

WELL, I GUESS I'M CAUGHT!... BUT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE IN COLLEGE NOW, AREN'T YOU?



A FINE BROTHER YOU ARE! DIDN'T EVEN KNOW THAT I'VE JUST GRADUATED WITH A MASTER'S DEGREE!

WELL I'VE BEEN KIND OF BUSY, AND...

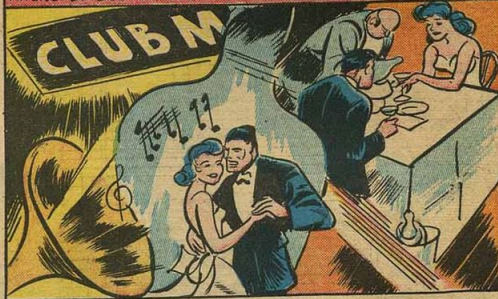
OH... ER THEL! I DIDN'T HEAR YOU COME IN. THIS IS...

I HEARD! YOUR BROTHER! WHY DIDN'T YOU TELL ME ABOUT HIM BEFORE?

HE'S MUCH TOO GOOD LOOKING, HA, HA, HA! SAY I'VE GOT AN IDEA! ROBERT CAN TAKE YOU OUT TONIGHT, I'VE GOT SOME WORK TO FINISH UP!

SAY! I'LL HAVE TO DROP IN ON YOU UNEXPECTEDLY MUCH MORE OFTEN WITH THIS SORT OF INDUCEMENT!

THE NEXT FEW WEEKS ARE EXTREMELY BUSY ONES FOR THELMA, AS SHE MAKES THE ROUNDS OF THE TOWN-ESCORTED EVERYWHERE BY BOB DICKERING!



IN THE APARTMENT OF BIG BOY MALONE, AS THE DAY OF THE TRIAL OF THE CRIMINAL CAUGHT BY THE COMET DRAWS CLOSE...

THE D.A.'S GONNA GIVE CHUGGER THE WORKS ON THE STAND, TOMORROW. AND YOU KNOW WHAT THAT MEANS!

YEAH! HE'LL BLOW THE LID RIGHT OFF OUR RACKET!

THERE'S ONLY ONE GUY WHOSE TESTIMONY COUNTS - JOHN DICKERING. WE GOTTA RUB HIM OUT 'N SPRING CHUGGER. IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!



MEANWHILE, IN THE LABORATORY OF THE COMET!



"HIYA KIDS! HAVIN' A GOOD TIME?"



"YES! IN SPITE OF YOU, JOHN DICKERING!"

"HOW CAN A GUY IN HIS RIGHT MIND NEGLECT A GIRL AS NICE AS THEL THE WAY YOU DO?"



"HEY! YOU SOUND LIKE YOU'RE IN LOVE WITH HER YOURSELF!"

"YOU SHOULDN'T SAY SUCH THINGS, JOHN! YOUR BROTHER IS A FINE CHAP--AND YOU'VE HURT HIS FEELINGS!"

"I DIDN'T MEAN IT THAT WAY, THEL. I WAS JUST JOKING!"



"JOKING! THAT'S THE BIG TROUBLE WITH YOU. YOU TAKE EVERYTHING AND EVERYBODY LIGHTLY--EXCEPT YOUR WORK! YOU COULD WELL USE SOME OF ROBERT'S QUALITIES!"



"NO DOUBT OF IT, THEL!"

AS BOB WALKS OUT, STILL ANGRY--



"HEY, YOU! IS YOUR NAME DICKERING?"

"WHY, YES! BUT..."

"NEVER MIND THE BUTS, THAT'S ALL WE WANT TO KNOW--NOW JUST WALK NICE AND QUIET TO THAT CAR IF YUH DON'T WANT TO GET HURT!"



AT THAT MOMENT, THE COMET LOOK'S OUT AND SEES--



"BOB'S IN TROUBLE!"

THE COMET GOES TO HIS BROTHER'S AID, ZOOMING AFTER THE CAR, HE RAISES HIS VISOR, AND BLASTS A TIRE!



BOB TAKES ADVANTAGE OF THE CONFUSION AND MAKES A BREAK.



GREAT GUNS!  
THEY'RE SHOOTING AT BOB!



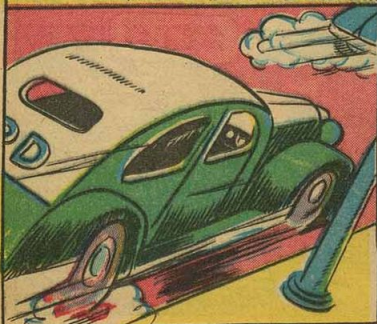
THE COMET DRAWS THE KILLER'S FIRE FROM HIS BROTHER TO HIMSELF!



BOB BECOMES A TEARING ENGINE OF DESTRUCTION, AS HE SEES HIS BROTHER'S PLUGH!



A PASSING POLICE CAR IS ATTRACTED BY THE SHOOTING, AND RUSHES TO THE SCENE...



THERE THEY ARE! MUST BE A GANG WAR!



**BOB FINDS HIMSELF CAUGHT IN A CROSS-FIRE!**

MUST GET HIM OUT OF HERE! HE MAY STILL BE ALIVE!



THE BACK ALLEY. IT'S THE ONLY WAY OUT!



THIS FIRE ESCAPE'LL TAKE ME BACK TO THE COMET'S LABORATORY!



HERE WE ARE!



HE'S STILL BREATHING - BUT FAINTLY. MUST GET HIS CLOTHING OFF!



COMET! OH! HE... HE'S...

EASY, THEL! WE'VE ALL GOT TO GO SOMETIME!



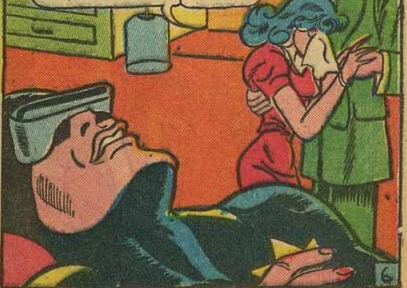
MY TURN NOW!... YOU TWO STICK TOGETHER! KIND OF MEMORIAL TO ME. G... GOOD-BYE, BOB! BYE THEL... AAAHH!



JOHN! YOU MUSTN'T DIE! YOU MUSTN'T!

HE'S DEAD, BOB! (SOB SOB) THE GREATEST MAN I EVER KNEW!

HE DID IT TO SAVE MY LIFE, THEL!



I'LL CARRY ON FOR HIM, THEL! I'LL BRING HIS MURDERERS TO THE HANGMAN! I'LL BE THEIR HANGMAN!

BOB BENDS HIS EFFORTS IMMEDIATELY TO HIS TASK IN HIS DEAD BROTHER'S LABORATORY...

CRIMINALS ARE ALL COWARDS AT HEART, SO MY FIRST TASK WILL BE TO FIND A UNIFORM THAT WILL TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THIS!

I'VE GOT IT! NOW, I'LL GET INTO MY NEW OUTFIT, AND SEE WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE!

AND SO IS BORN, GANG LANDS MOST FEARFUL MENACE... THE HANGMAN!

THE DAY OF THE TRIAL....

YOUR HONOR, WHERE IS THE CHIEF WITNESS, MR. JOHN DICKERING?

APPARENTLY, MR. DICKERING WILL NOT SHOW UP TO PREFER CHARGES. CASE DISMISSED!

HA, HA! WE TOLD YOU, YOU'D BE SPRUNG, DIDN'T WE? MALONE ALWAYS PLAYS BALL WITH HIS BOYS!

SUDDENLY, A DRAB-CLOAKED FIGURE FLASHES FROM BEHIND A PILLAR... THE HANGMAN!

BOP

WHA... WHO... HOW?

HERE'S A SLEEPING POWDER FOR YOU, TOO... TO MAKE YOU LESS TROUBLE SOME!



WITH THE UNCONSCIOUS CHUGGER IN HIS ARMS THE HANGMAN LEAPS OUT A WINDOW!



AND HURTTLES TOWARD A TRUCK STACKED WITH HAY



HALP! MURDER! KID-NAPPER! HE'S DRIVING AWAY IN THAT TRUCK!



THE TRUCK WENDS ITS WAY UP A STEEP MOUNTAIN TRAIL, AND THEN, AS DARK DESCENDS...



I MUST HAVE HIT HIM HARDER THAN I THOUGHT! HE'S STILL OUT GOLD!... WELL, ALL THE BETTER FOR MY PURPOSE!



WHEN CHUGGER REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...

WH.. WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE AM I?.. WH.. WHY IS IT SO DARK IN HERE?!



FOR HOURS THE KILLER IS LEFT IN THE DARKNESS, UNTIL...

WHY DON'T SOMEBODY COME? LEM-ME OUTTA HERE! I'M GOIN' NUTS!





SUDDENLY, A BEAM OF LIGHT STABS THE DARKNESS... AND A GRISLY SHADOW TAKES SHAPE BEFORE CHUGGER'S HORRIFIED GAZE!

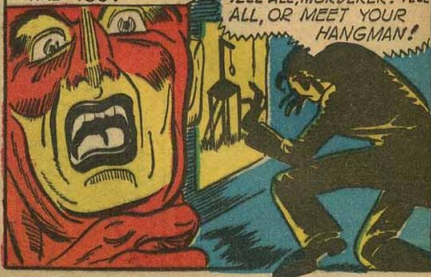
TH...THE GALLOWS!



STOP IT! STOP IT! I'M GOIN' CRAZY! WHAD-DA YA WANT? WHO ARE YOU?

THEN A HOLLOW VOICE FLOODS THE ROOM...

TELL ALL, MURDERER! TELL ALL, OR MEET YOUR HANGMAN!



I'LL TELL EVERYTHING TO THE COPS, TO ANYBODY, ABOUT BIG BOY MALONE! ONLY GET ME OUTTA HERE!



IN A ROOM ABOVE...

I THOUGHT THAT RAT WOULD TURN YELLOW, THEY ALL DO! NOW TO GET THE COPS!



HELLO, POLICE HEADQUARTERS, COME TO 12 BARRET STREET IMMEDIATELY!



WHO?..WHAT?.. THE HANGMAN?.. IS THIS A GAG? HELLO! HELLO!

CALLING CAR SEVEN! GO TO 12 BARRET STREET! CALLING CAR...



WHILE AT 12 BARRET STREET...

'N YA LET CHUGGER GET KIDNAPPED RIGHT UNDER YER NOSE!



IT HAPPENED TOO QUICKLY, BIG BOY!

NOBODY PULLS A STUNT LIKE THAT ON BIG BOY MALONE! I'LL GET THE GUY WHO.....



SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS GO OUT!



THE DARKNESS IS PIERCED BY A SINGLE RAY OF LIGHT AND ON THE WALL IS FLASHED THE HANGMAN'S CALLING CARD!



CRIPES! ..G. GAL-LOWS!

YOUR GALLOWS, MALONE!



SH... SHOOT HIM!

SHOOT AND BE HANGED!.. NOT A BAD EXPRESSION, EH, MALONE?



LET GO... AAARRRH!



JUST THEN... ALL RIGHT, EVERYBODY! GET YOUR HANDS UP!



LOOK! THE CLOAKED GUY! HE'S JUMPING OUT THE WINDOW!



THE HANGMAN SWINGS, PENDULUM-LIKE FROM THE TELEPHONE WIRES TO THE ADJOINING ROOF.. AND ESCAPES!



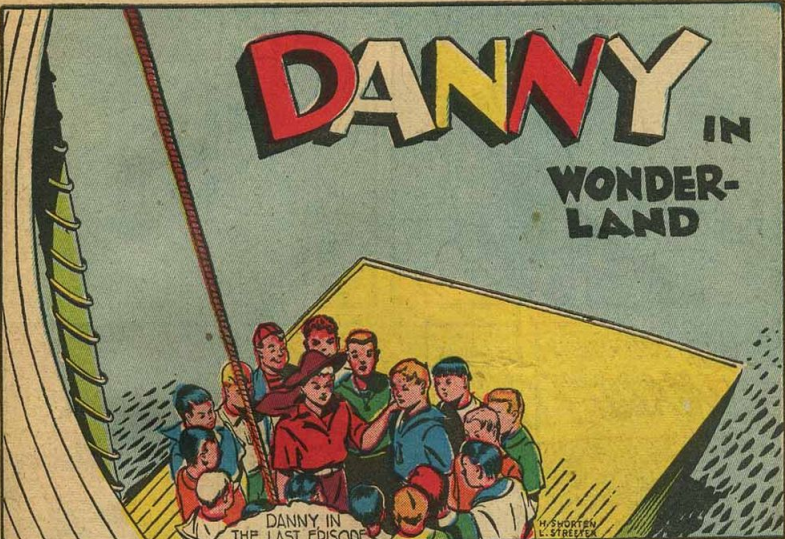


WELL, BOYS AND GIRLS, HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS UNIQUE AND THRILLING FEATURE? WE STEWED AND COOKED OUR BRAINS FOR MONTHS TO GIVE YOU SOMETHING **NEW!** AND **DIFFERENT!** WE THINK WE'VE ACHIEVED ABSOLUTE SUCCESS WITH THE **HANGMAN.... DO YOU?**

DO YOU LIKE HIM WELL ENOUGH TO WANT TO SEE A MAGAZINE OF 64 COMPLETE PAGES OF BRAND NEW **HANGMAN** ADVENTURES?

IF YOU DO, WRITE TO THE **HANGMAN**  
 RM. 315  
 60 HUDSON ST  
 NYC

# DANNY IN WONDERLAND



H. SHORTEN  
L. STREETER

DANNY IN THE LAST EPISODE SUCCEEDED IN RESCUING SOME BAD LITTLE BOYS AND GIRLS FROM THE ISLAND OF PLAYLAND, WHERE THEY WERE ABOUT TO BE TURNED INTO JACKASSES. NOW THEY ARE ON A SAILBOAT, HOMEWARD BOUND.

ER..AH..GULP.. MY NAMES KUPKAKE.. WHAT'S YOURS?



MARGIE!

GEE WHIZ! THAT'S AN AWFUL PRETTY NAME.. ER... DO YOUR EYES BOTHER YOU?

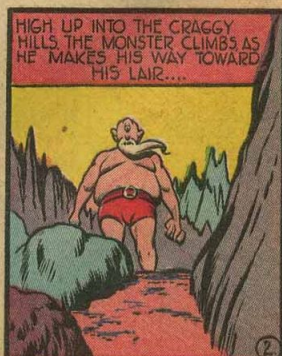
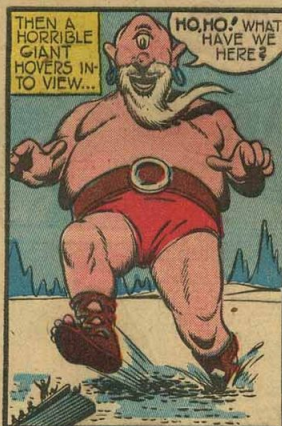


NO WHY?

WELL...ULP.. THEY BOTHER ME..GULP!



TEE HEE! YOU SURE ARE CUTE, KUPKAKE!





NOW, INTO THE CAVE WITH THE REST OF MY LAMBS. I'LL FATTEN YOU UP JUST LIKE I DO MY SHEEP BEFORE I EAT YOU!



AND JUST TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T ESCAPE I'LL BLOCK UP THE CAVE ENTRANCE!



OH, KUPPIE! DON'T CRY, MARGIE! WHAT WILL WE DO? YOU MUST SAVE US!



WON'T WE, DANNY, HUH?

I'LL SAVE YOU, ALL RIGHT!



WELL, WE'LL TRY ANYWAY!..WE'LL HAFTA TRY 'N OUTSMART THE GIANT! I HAVE AN IDEA,..BUT YOU ALL MUST COOPERATE!

YOU BETCHA WE WILL, DANNY!

JUST TELL US WHAT TO DO!



FIRST GET A PAIR OF SHEARS OUT OF THE BOAT'S HOLD!



NOW, WE'RE GONNA CUT OFF SOME WOOL FROM THESE SHEEP 'N START A FIRE IN HERE!



WHEN I LIGHT THIS, I WANT SOME OF YOU KIDS TO KEEP THE FLAMES SMOTHERED SO'S TO MAKE LOTS OF SMOKE!



WHAT'RE WE CLIMBIN' UP  
HERE FOR, DANNY?

YOU'LL SEE  
SOON! EASY  
NOW KUPPIE!



OUTSIDE THE GIANT IS  
AROUSUED FROM HIS SLUMBER.

(SNIFF SNIFF)...I SMELL  
SMOKE! WHY, IT'S  
COMING FROM MY  
CAVE!



I BETTER LOOK IN AND SEE  
WHAT THOSE SCAMPS ARE UP  
TO IN THERE...IT'S SO SMOKY,  
I CAN HARDLY SEE  
A THING!



THERE HE IS! NOW  
ROLL THESE BOULDERS  
DOWN ONTO HIS HEAD!  
HURRY!

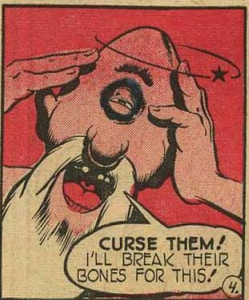


OWOOO!

BONG



MY EYE! I'M BLIND!



CURSE THEM!  
I'LL BREAK THEIR  
BONES FOR THIS!



BLAST YE! I CAN'T SEE  
YOU NOW, BUT YOU JUST  
WAIT TILL I CAN!

SCATTER BEHIND  
THE ROCKS  
KIDS!

GOLLY, DANNY! ALL WE DID WUZ TO GET HIM MAD!

AND BLIND TOO, KUPPIE! NOW WE'RE GOING TO RIP THE SAIL OFF THE SHIP!



HURRY, KIDS! THE GIANT WILL BE TAKING HIS SHEEP OUT TO PASTURE ANY MINUTE, NOW!

YEAH, SNAP IT UP... DANNY 'N ME KNOW WHAT WE'RE DOIN'!



JUST WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO, KUPPIE?

ER...AH... DANNY... YOU TELL 'EM!



THE GIANT CAN'T SEE SO IF WE TIE OURSELVES UNDER THE SHEEP, WE'LL BE ABLE TO SNEAK PAST HIM!



YA SEE HOW SIMPLE IT IS...IF YA'LL JUST LISTEN TO ME 'N DANNY, WE'LL ALL ESCAPE!



HEY, DANNY LOOK! THERE'S ONLY THIS GOAT LEFT!



WELL YOU'LL HAVE TO USE HIM, KUPPIE!

WHEW! WHATTA SMELL!



MY SHEEP MUST BE HUNGRY...MUST KEEP THEM NICE AND FAT! I'LL ATTEND TO THOSE KIDS LATER!



I'LL FEEL WITH MY HANDS TO MAKE SURE ONLY THE SHEEP LEAVE THE CAVE!







OBOY!  
A FLOWER!  
I'LL PICK  
IT FOR  
MARGIE!



HEY!  
THE GOAT'S  
EATING MY  
FLOWER!  
LEGGO!



M..M..MAAA!

LEGGO THAT  
FLOWER, I TELL  
YA!



SO! THEY'VE  
TIED THEMSELVES  
UNDER MY SHEEP!

GOSH!  
HE'S GOT  
KUPPIE! I  
GOTTA TRY 'N  
SAVE HIM!

DANNY!  
HELLIP!



DANNY DRAWS HIS SWORD  
AND LEAPS TO THE ATTACK...

HE'S GOT A  
CORN! I'LL JAB  
IT WITH MY  
SWORD!



OWOO..  
MY CORN!



THE GOAT, WITH KUPPIE  
UNDER IT IS DROPPED  
TO THE GROUND..

UGH!



...AND OFF IT GOES...

HAALLP! DANNY!  
I'M TIED TO A  
MOUNTAIN  
GOAT!



AARRK!  
JUST LET  
ME GET MY  
HANDS ON  
YOU!

WOW! IS  
HE MAD!

DANNY GETS A BURNING BRAND FROM THE CAVE AND...

AS THE GIANT GRASPS AT THE SCATTERING SHEEP, DANNY RUSHES TO SET FIRE TO HIS BEARD!



(ROAR) MY BEARD'S ON FIRE!

UNABLE TO SEE, AND FRANTIC WITH FRIGHT, THE GIANT TUMBLES HIMSELF OFF THE CLIFF INTO THE SEA!



WHEEE! WE'RE SAVED! DANNY KILLED THE GIANT!

YES! HE'S DROWNED, ALL RIGHT! HE'LL NEVER EAT ANOTHER HUMAN BEING AGAIN!



HURRAY!

OH, DANNY! YOU AND KUPPIE ARE WONDERFUL!

GEE, I FORGOT ALL ABOUT HIM! THE GOAT RAN OFF WITH HIM!

KUPPIE!



OFF INTO THE HILLS GOES DANNY IN SEARCH OF KUPPIE!



KUPPIE?! OH, KUPPIE! WHERE ARE YOU?



DANNY! I'M UP HERE!

WHA... WHERE?



LOOKA THE FLOWER I FOUND FER MARGIE!

HA, HA, HA! HANG ON, KUPPIE! I'LL BE RIGHT UP!

IN THE NEXT PEP DANNY AND KUPPIE ENCOUNTER THEIR MOST DANGEROUS ADVENTURE AS THEY MATCH WITS WITH THE MURDERING THIEVES OF WONDERLAND!

# SERGEANT BOYLE

A HANDFUL OF DESPERATE MEN IS ALL THAT REMAINS OF A LONE BRITISH PATROL TRAPPED BY ITALIAN-RULED FUZZY WUZZIES IN ERITREA. BOYLE AND TWERP RECENTLY ARRIVED FROM GREECE, ARE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE THIN BLUE LINE!

KEEP GIVIN' IT TO 'EM, MEN! THIS MAY BE OUR FINISH, BUT WE'LL CLEAN OUT A FEW OF THESE SHAGGY NIGHTMARES FIRST!

HEY! LOOK! VULTURES!









ALL RIGHT YOU BLINKING BEAUTIES, LINE UP! YOU THERE - STOP SCRATCHING!

NOW GET THIS! WE HAVE WITH US A VERY DISTINGUISHED VISITOR FROM ENGLAND, DR. AMASTASIUS P. WHIPPLE. O.K. DOC, GO TO IT!

AS REPRESENTATIVE OF THE POPHAM-ON-TWEED LADIES AID SOCIETY AND CULTURAL LEAGUE, I AM HERE TO BRING CLEANLINESS AS WELL AS GODLINESS TO OUR POOR BEKNIGHTED BRETHREN!

NOW, GENTLEMEN, OUR FIRST LESSON IS CLEANLINESS. THOSE WITH SLEEVES PLEASE ROLL THEM UP. BRING OUT THE BUCKETS AND SOAP!

CAPTAIN TWERP AND I WILL PERSONALLY SUPERVISE THE RESULTS! SEE THAT YOU DO A THOROUGH JOB!

BOY! LOOK AT SARGE!

SIXTY-THREE NATIVES LATER AND BOYLE'S PATIENCE IS NEARING EXHAUSTION!

HOW DAT, BOSS? LET'S SEE, MY GOOD-YOU NEEDN'T SPLASH QUITE SO... OH OH!

BLOBB! BLOBB! BLOBB!

LET'S GET YOU GOOD AND CLEAN! HEY, TWERP IS THIS HIM?

WELL WE DID IT!

OBBLE GLUG HE'S BOUND TO HAVE THE NOTE ON HIM! WE'LL TAKE HIM INTO YOUR TENT AND SEARCH HIM!

TAKE THAT BUCKET OFF TWERP AND WE'LL HUNT FOR THAT NOTE!

LOOK OUT! DON'T SWALLOW THAT SOAP!

UHP!



NOTHIN' IN HERE, SARGE!

NEVER MIND-I FOUND IT! HMM... SO BENNY'S PULLING A FAST ONE, IS HE?

BURP!



SEE, SARGE! THE TONIES ARE ATTACKIN' US FROM THE NORTH AND THE FUZZIES FROM THE EAST! AT MID-NIGHT! WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' NOW?

CATCHIN' UP WITH MY MAIL! THIS IS TO THE CHIEF OF THE FUZZIES, SO HURRY UP AND PUT ON OLD FAITHFUL'S BED SHEETS!



WHAT FOR? OH, YES! THE LIFE OF EVERY MAN IN THE CAMP POST DEPENDS ON THIS NOTE GETTING THROUGH!

OH NO!

YUK!



WE DON'T HAVE TOO MUCH TIME SO DON'T STOP TO PICK ANY FLOWERS! BETTER SMEAR THAT BURNT COBK ON YOUR HANDS TOO!

IT'S ONLY AGAINST MY BETTER JUDGMENT THAT I'M DOIN' THIS, BE-SIDES THIS RIG ITCHES!



NOW I'D SAY THIS MOP WAS A FINE HEAD OF HAIR! HOLD STILL, WILL YOU?

YOU AND YOUR IDEAS-NUTS!



THAT NIGHT TWERP STEALTHILY APPROACHES THE FUZZY WUZZY ENCAMPMENT!

HEY! OW! WHOOA, BOY! EASY THERE!



I BRING IMPORTANT NEWS FROM OUR ITALIAN SPONSORS! TAKE ME TO THE HEADMAN! NOW!

PUFF PUFF



O MIGHTY LION-I HAVE FLOWN LIKE THE WIND WITH MESSAGE FOR YOUR EXALTED ATTENTION!

GOOD! SLIP ME!

Dear Chief!  
I've just discovered a Super-Plan by the British. It's the vain hope of escaping the annihilation which to most will be their destiny. They all to be disguised in Italian uniforms. However, with my usual wisdom, I have circumvented this last treachery by ordering our Italian soldiers to wear the British uniform!!! Therefore to-night when the rockets burst in the East, be sure to attack what will appear to be Italian troops.  
Hastily yours,  
Benito Mussolini



MAY BE MILITARY STRATEGY! BUT IT SHO'D SOUND DOPEY TO ME!



MEN OF DE HILLS OF ERITREA! DERE WILL BE A SLIGHT CHANGE IN THE ORDER OF PRO-CEEDIN'S, TONIGHT! BEAT HECK OUT OF DE GUYS IN DE ITALIAN SUITS! LET'S GO!

WITH CAT-LIKE TREAD THE FUZZIES BUZZIES ADVANCE TO THE ATTACK...



SHOOT OFF THE FIRST BATCH IN FIVE MINUTES! WHEN THE FUZZIES CHARGE, SEND UP THE REST SO THEY CAN SPOT THOSE TONY UNIFORMS! WE HAVE ENOUGH TO LAST TEN MINUTES, SO MAKE IT GOOD!



IN THE ITALIAN CAMP ALL IS IN READINESS...



AS THE ROCKETS SOAR UPWARD THE FUZZIES POUR DOWN FROM THE HILLS!



THE BRITISH CHARGE FROM THE REAR...



DON'T WORRY, DUCE WE HAVE THEM OUTNUMBERED TEN TO ONE! EVEN NOW, WE... WHAT'S THAT?

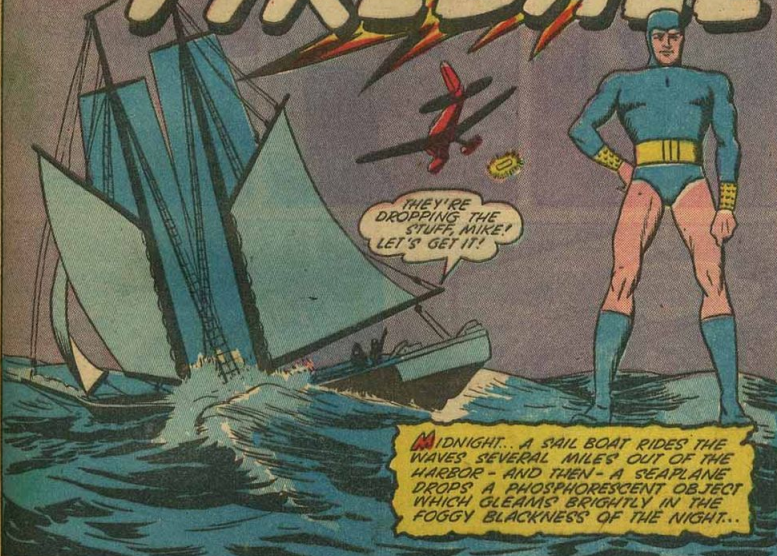






SERGEANT BOYLE  
AND TWERP  
JOIN CORPORAL  
COLLINS' AND  
SLAPSIE IN JACK-  
POT COMICS  
# 1 WHEN THEY  
SAVE BOYLE'S KID  
BROTHER FROM  
HIS NAZI  
CAPTORS! DON'T  
MISS IT -  
14 FULL  
PAGES OF SGT.  
BOYLE LAUGHS  
THRILLS AND  
ACTION!

# THE FIREBALL



THEY'RE DROPPING THE STUFF, MIKE!  
LET'S GET IT!

**M**IDNIGHT... A SAIL BOAT RIDES THE WAVES SEVERAL MILES OUT OF THE HARBOR - AND THEN - A SEAPLANE DROPS A PHOSPHORESCENT OBJECT WHICH GLEAMS BRIGHTLY IN THE FOGGY BLACKNESS OF THE NIGHT...



THERE IT IS - OVER THERE! SWING AROUND TO PORT AND WE'LL HAVE IT!



OKAY! I'VE GOT IT! FULL SPEED AHEAD FOR SHORE!

OKAY, MIKE! WE'LL BE SAFE IN HARBOR IN A FEW MINUTES, WITH THIS WIND!

LATER... TED TYLER OF THE WATER-FRONT FIRE PATROL, INSPECTS FIRE HAZARDS ALONG THE HARBOR DOCKS.



QUIET NIGHT TONIGHT! NOTHING MUCH DOING FOR A CHANGE.



HIMM! FUNNY TIME FOR A SAILBOAT TO BE COMING INTO PORT!



THE BOAT HITCHES UP AT A NEAR-BY DOCK...



OKAY, BOYS! NOBODY AROUND! COME ON OUT!



STAND WHERE YOU ARE - ALL OF YOU! WE'RE POLICE OFFICERS!

THE COPS!



PRETTY CLEVER WAY TO SMUGGLE DOPE IN, BOYS! BUT THE JIGS UP NOW! WE'VE GOT THE GOODS ON YOU! WE'VE BEEN ON YOUR TRAIL FOR A LONG TIME!



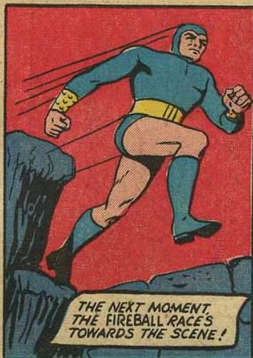
BUT UNSEEN BY THE POLICE ANOTHER MEMBER OF THE GANG EDGES AROUND BEHIND THEM - A SUB MACHINE GUN RESTING IN HIS HANDS!



A SUDDEN BURST OF BULLETS - AND THE POLICE AGENTS TOPPLE OFF THE DOCK INTO THE DARK WATERS!

TED TYLER HEARS THE SHOTS AND HURRIEDLY EFFECTS A CHANGE OF CLOTHING!

SOMETHING'S UP! THOSE SHOTS COME FROM THAT SAIL BOAT!



THE NEXT MOMENT, THE FIREBALL RACES TOWARDS THE SCENE!



THAT GETS RID OF THE COPPERS! THE TIDE WILL TAKE THEM OUT TO SEA!

THE FIREBALL, TOUCHING SOME WASTE MATERIAL, SETS IT AFLAME, AND HURLS IT AT THE THUGS!

HEY! THE FIREBALL! GET HIM!

WATCH THIS!



A LITTLE SLOW ON THE DRAW, BUD!



AND YOU'RE NOT MUCH BETTER!

AND AS FOR YOU, YOU'RE THE WORST ONE OF THE BUNCH! NO FIGHT AT ALL!



ONE OF THE POLICE OFFICERS, ALTHOUGH BADLY WOUNDED, MANAGES TO KEEP AFLOAT!

HELP!  
HELP!



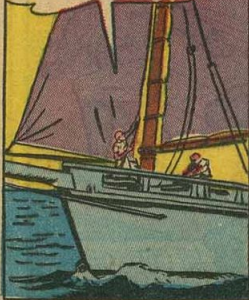
THE FIREBALL TURNS HIS ATTENTION FROM THE SMUGGLERS, TO DIVE TO THE RESCUE OF THE WOUNDED MAN!

NOW'S OUR CHANCE TO GET AWAY!



LET'S SHOVE OFF BEFORE FIREBALL GETS BACK!

WE'RE OFF! START THE AUXILIARY MOTOR, AND WE'LL NEVER CATCH UP TO US!



THERE GETTING AWAY, BUT I CAN'T HELP IT! I'VE GOT TO GET THIS MAN TO SAFETY!

EASY BROTHER! WE'LL HAVE YOU OUT IN A SECOND!



I'M NARCOTICS SQUAD AGENT... FELLOW OFFICER AND I WERE ON TRAIL OF SMUGGLERS.... HAD 'EM CORNERED... ONE OF 'EM SHOT US! I'M A GONER - BUT GET THOSE GUYS! THEY'RE TOO DANGEROUS TO BE FREE!



HE'S DEAD, POOR FELLOW.... AND THE TIME I LOST GAVE THEM A CHANCE TO GET OUT TO SEA!



A COAST GUARD PATROL CUTTER ATTRACTED BY THE SHOTS, STEAMS ALONGSIDE THE DOCK!



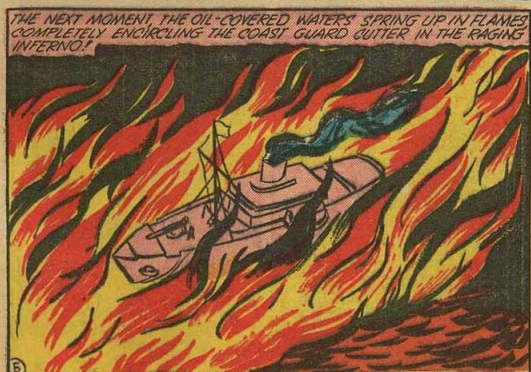
THE FIREBALL! WHAT'S GOING ON?



THERE'S A SAILBOAT HEADED OUT OF THE HARBOR, RUN BY A GANG OF SMUGGLERS WHO JUST KILLED SOME PLAINCLOTHES NARCOTIC SQUAD AGENTS!



FULL SPEED ASTERN, WE'VE GOT TO BACK OUT OF HERE AND HEAD OUT AFTER THE SAILBOAT!



WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS FIRE OUT BEFORE THE BOILER EXPLODES!

NEVER MIND! STAND BACK! I'LL PUT OUT THE FLAMES!



NOW FOR A NICE, WARM, SATURDAY NIGHT BATH!

SWIMMING THROUGH THE FLAMING WATER, THE FIREBALL EXTINGUISHES THE FLAMES!



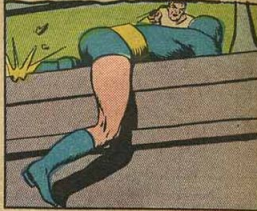
SOMETHIN'S GONE COCK-EYED! THE FIRES GONE OUT?



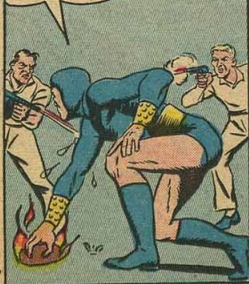
THE CUTTER CLOSES IN ON THE SAILBOAT!



THE SMUGGLERS OPEN FIRE AS THE FIREBALL CLIMBS ABOARD



I THOUGHT I GAVE YOU A LESSON THE LAST TIME WE MET! EVIDENTLY, YOU FLUNKED THE TEST!



THIS IS YOUR FINAL EXAM! LET'S SEE YOU GET PAST IT!



THE SMUGGLERS ATTEMPT TO ESCAPE OVER THE SIDE OF THE BOAT, BUT THE FIREBALL PLACES HIS HAND ON THE RAIL, AND FIRE SPRINGS TO LIFE!



A BOARDING PARTY FROM THE CUTTER COMES ALONGSIDE THE SAILBOAT.



THE END!

**FREE** with every purchase!  
**FIREWORKS**  
 COMPARE OUR PRICES BEFORE YOU BUY  
 One Cent POSTCARD will SAVE YOU MANY DOLLARS!  
 Send for **1¢** **FREE CATALOG**  
 NEW 1941  
 \$6.55 Liberty Bell ASSORTMENT  
 Over 1500 Pieces **\$2.85 NET**  
 Your Dollar Buys TWO Dollars Worth at  
**BALTIMORE FIREWORKS CO., INC.**  
 110 EASTERN AVE. BALTIMORE, MARYLAND

BOY OH BOY! WHAT  
**FIREWORKS**  
 You sure get your money's worth from  
**SPENCER**  
 THIS BIG Assortment MORE THAN 1000 PIECES  
 RETAIL VALUE \$6.45  
**for only \$2.95**  
 F. O. B. POLK OHIO NOT PREPAID  
 Home Shipped C.O.D. values \$1.58 in sales with Order

**WHAT CAUSES EPILEPSY?**

A booklet containing the opinions of famous doctors on this interesting subject will be sent FREE, while they last, to any reader interested in the subject. Please use the coupon below.

EDUCATIONAL DIVISION, DEPT. GD-6  
 535 FIFTH AVE., NEW YORK, N. Y.  
 Please send me free of charge booklet entitled "Can Epilepsy Be Cured?"


NAME \_\_\_\_\_ PLEASE PRINT  
 ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

SEND FOR BIG FREE CATALOG TELLS HOW TO EARN FIREWORKS  
**FREE SALUTES**  
 Have more fun for your money - buy FIREWORKS direct  
 With every order a 38c gift box of Salutes FREE.  
**SPENCER FIREWORKS CO.**  
 567 MAIN ST POLK, OHIO

**FIREWORKS** Oh Boy!  
 THINK OF IT! An assortment of over 605 pieces of fireworks worth \$8.15, for \$2.95 cash with order. We have the famous "ZEBRA" Haab crackers. World's loudest. 100 FREE salutes with every order... Free catalog.  
**BANNER FIREWORKS** Box 173-E, W. Toledo, Ohio



# MADAM SATAN



GO FORTH ON EARTH, MY DEAR! THERE IS MUCH TO BE DONE! HA HA HA HA

THE DEVIL SEARCHED FAR AND LONG FOR AN ALLY TO WREAK HAVOC AMONGST MORTALS.....THEN,THE BLACK, CORRUPT SOUL OF A BEAUTIFUL WOMAN, A VICTIM OF HER OWN FIENDISH PLAN ON EARTH, LEFT ITS BODILY HABITATION TO STAND BEFORE THE KING OF PURGATORY..... AND HIS SEARCH WAS AT AN END.....

THE DEVIL HAD FOUND HIMSELF A FITTING MATE, AND CALLED HER.....  
**MADAM SATAN!**

LAUGHTER AND GAYETY ARE THE ORDER OF THE NIGHT AT THE PALATIAL HOME OF JOHN JANSSEN, WHOSE SON CARL IS ABOUT TO BE BETROTHED TO ANITA LEWIS.....

A TOAST TO THE COUPLE!

COME ON, CARL! KISS THE GIRL BEFORE I DO!



BRAVO!

MM...MM... AIN'T THAT SOMETHING!





WHAT'S THE MATTER DEAR? WHY DID YOU SUDDENLY SHIVER? ARE YOU COLD?

N..NO, CARL! I..I GUESS IT'S SILLY OF ME, BUT I SEEM TO HAVE A PRE-MONITION OF SOMETHING EVIL!



JUST THEN...  
LOOK LOUISE! A NEW ARRIVAL!

SHE'S BREATH-TAKING, AND... AND YET....

ISN'T SHE BEAUTIFUL?



HOW DO YOU DO, MY DEAR! WE'RE MR. AND MRS. JANNSEN! ARE YOU ER...ACQUAINTED WITH SOMEBODY HERE?

WHY, YES! CARL AND I ARE OLD FRIENDS! AREN'T WE, CARL?



ER..OF COURSE! I SEEM TO HAVE KNOWN YOU FOR A LONG TIME, MISS...MISS

I HA HA, YOU'VE EVEN FORGOTTEN MY NAME! IT'S IOLA! COME, LET'S DANCE!



YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL, IOLA..THAT IS..ER..I MEAN YOU DANCE BEAUTIFULLY!

WE MUST SEE MORE OF EACH OTHER!



ER..ANITA, IOLA IS TIRED AND I'VE OFFERED TO ESCORT HER HOME! DO YOU MIND?

BUT CARL, YOU'VE PROMISED ANITA!

OH, THAT'S ALL RIGHT, MR. JANNSEN, YOU GO RIGHT AHEAD, CARL DEAR!



CARL JANNSEN NOW COMPLETELY IN THE TOILS OF THE CREATURE FROM THE NETHERWORLD, BEGINS A MAD AND EXPENSIVE ORGY OF MERRYMAKING....



IOLA! I'M MAD ABOUT YOU! WHY DO YOU HOLD ME OFF? MARRY ME TONIGHT, RIGHT NOW!

BAH! YOU LOVE ME, YOU SAY! WELL, THEN PROVE IT!



WHAT HAVE YOU GIVEN ME?...A FEW BAUBLES SOME CHAMPAGNE! SHOWER ME WITH REAL GIFTS!...EXPENSIVE ONES...THEN, PERHAPS...



BUT I'VE ALREADY BEGGED AND BORROWED EVERY CENT I COULD! WHERE AM I TO GET MORE MONEY? I DON'T CARE! STEAL IF YOU MUST BUT GET IT, OR WE'RE THROUGH!



LATER A SHADOWY FIGURE SLINKS INTO THE DARKENED LIBRARY OF THE JANNSSEN HOME AND MAKES FOR THE WALL SAFE!



SUDDENLY THE LIGHTS ARE SWITCHED ON....

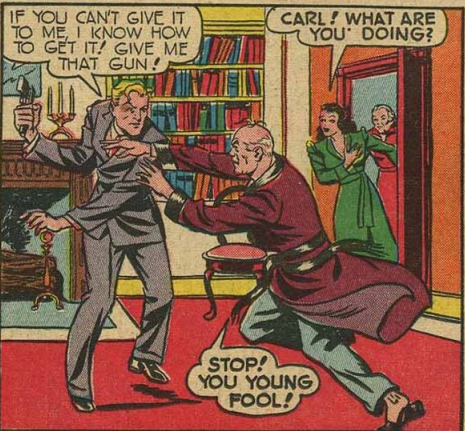
CARL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

DAD!



THERE IS NOTHING IN THERE FOR YOU TO STEAL! I'M NEARLY BANKRUPT COVERING THE BAD CHECKS YOU'VE ISSUED!

I MUST HAVE MORE MONEY! I MUST!



IF YOU CAN'T GIVE IT TO ME, I KNOW HOW TO GET IT! GIVE ME THAT GUN!

CARL! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

STOP! YOU YOUNG FOOL!



OUT OF MY WAY!

EEEE! CARL! YOUR OWN FATHER!

WHAM!







HELLO CARL DEAR! BACK SO SOON?



YES, I'VE COME BACK TO KILL YOU! YOU... YOU... SHE-DEVIL!

HA, HA! A SHE-DEVIL HAS WILES, CARL DEAR! COME TO ME, CARL! COME TO ME, I SAY!



NOW, KISS ME! I COMMAND YOU!  
HEAVEN HELP ME! THOSE EYES... I CAN'T RESIST HER!



CLOSER CLOSER, STUPID MORTAL FOR YOUR KISS! YOUR KISS OF DEATH!



CARL! DARLING! DON'T KISS THAT THING!



ANITA! YOU'RE ALIVE! OH, DEAREST! AND I THOUGHT I'D LOST YOU!

COME BACK! COME BACK TO ME, I TELL YOU!

SHE... SHE'S DEAD, CARL! IT CAME TO ME IN A DREAM! OOOO... I'M GOING TO FAINT!

FRUSTRATED MADAM SATAN DISAPPEARS IN A CLOUD OF SMOKE TO REAPPEAR BEFORE HER DIABOLICAL MASTER!



YOU FAILED YOUR FIRST MISSION... DEFEATED BY THE POWERS OF GOODNESS, YOU MUST NOT FAIL AGAIN!

I SHALL NOT FAIL A SECOND TIME, MASTER! I SHALL KNOW HOW TO COMBAT THAT POWER THE NEXT TIME!



WHILE BACK ON EARTH THE SUN IS RISING...

HOW BEAUTIFUL ITS LIGHT IS... AND HOW CLEARLY I CAN SEE THINGS NOW! HOW COULD I EVER HAVE FORSAKEN MY SWEET MY GOOD ANITA, FOR THAT... THAT THING!



YES, MY DEAR CARL, I HAVE BROUGHT YOU INTO THE SUNLIGHT! THROUGH ALL YOUR TRIBULATIONS I GUIDED YOUR DESTINY!

WHO IS THIS STRANGE CREATURE OF THE SUNLIGHT, THE GUIDING HAND OF GOOD? THE NEXT ISSUE OF PEP COMICS CONTAINS THE ANSWER!

OH, OH! THE PLACE WHERE THE HANGMAN IS IS NO HEALTHY SPOT FOR MADAM SATAN!

ANYTIME YOU'RE IN A JAM, JUST CALL ON JU JU WATSON!

SURE GLAD TO HAVE YOU IN PEP COMICS, FELLA!

ME' AN' TWERP ARE SURE PROUD TO BE IN THE SAME BOOK WITH YOU!

WHEE! WE'VE SURE GOT SOME SWELL BUNCH OF GUYS IN PEP NOW!

I MAY BE THE CHAMP, BUT I'D SURE HATE TO TANGLE WITH HIM!

YOU SAID IT!

SCOTLAND YARD COULD USE YOU, YOU KNOW!

**PEP COMICS**  
NEW DETECTIVE ADVENTURE

WELCOME TO PEP COMICS, HANGMAN!

KIN I HAVE YER AUTOGRAPH?



SPECIAL OFFERING FOR **PEP COMICS** FANS

ON THE BACK COVER OF THIS MAGAZINE  
NEXT MONTH

A PICTURE OF STEEL STERLING HIS PALS- CLANCY, LOONEY,... AND DORA

SUITABLE FOR FRAMING!

DON'T FAIL TO GET YOUR  
*Copy!*



# KAYO WARD

THE WORLD'S HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMPION IS ABOUT TO LOSE A DECISION TO DAN CUPID, AS THE PREACHER IS ABOUT TO MARRY HIM TO CONNIE HODGES. THEN, JUST BEFORE THEY ARE ABOUT TO BE PRONOUNCED MAN AND WIFE....

STOP!  
STOP!  
FIRE!  
FIRE!



RUN FOR YOUR LIVES, EVERYBODY! THE BOILER'S ABOUT TO EXPLODE!



BOOM



OVERCOME BY THE SMOKE AND EXCITEMENT, CONNIE FAINTS!

I GOTTA GET CONNIE OUTTA' HERE!





SHE'LL BE ALL  
RIGHT, PUNCHY!  
SHE JUST  
FAINTED!!

HEY KAYO WHERE'S  
LEW?...J DIDN'T  
SEE HIM COME  
OUTTA THE CHURCH!!

GOSH! HE MUST STILL  
BE IN THERE, TRAPPED  
IN THE FLAMES! I GOT  
TO GET HIM, PUNCHY!

STAND BACK  
YOU FOOL!  
IT'S SUICIDE  
TO GO IN  
THERE!!

GET OUTTA  
MY  
WAY!!

KAYO SEES HIS MANAGER  
PINNED BENEATH THE  
DEBRIS!!

THE CHURCH IS A VERITABLE INFERNO  
NOW... AND THE FLAMES LICK  
HUNGRILY ABOUT THEM!

GEE - I... I'M ROASTING!!  
---JUST A LITTLE WAY TO  
GO---GOTTA MAKE IT!!

KAYO!!--HELP!

EASY LEW! I'LL  
GET YOU OUTTA HERE!!

I... I. BETTER PUT MY  
JACKET AROUND  
LEW!!

KAYO STAGGERS OUT, THEN COLLAPSES!

HOLY CATS! THE CHAMP'S  
BURNED SOMETHIN' FIERCE!  
GET HIM TO A  
HOSPITAL, QUICK!!

LATER-AT THE HOSPITAL

DOCTOR! HOW  
--HOW IS  
HE?

IT'S HIS  
FACE THAT  
SUFFERED MOST  
MISS HODGES!  
I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT WE  
CAN DO: TIME  
WILL  
TELL!

CLANG  
CLANG

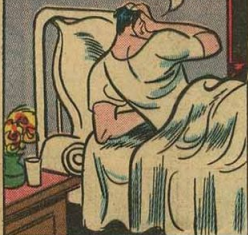
H-HELLO  
CONNIE!!  
YOU ALL  
RIGHT?

OH MY POOR BRAVE  
DARLING! HURRY AND  
GET WELL, SO WE CAN  
GET MARRIED!!



WEEKS  
LATER

MY FACE! THEY'LL  
NEVER BE ABLE TO  
FIX IT, AND CONNIE  
ONLY WANTS TO GO AHEAD WITH  
THE WEDDING BECAUSE SHE FEELS  
SORRY FOR ME! BUT I'M NOT  
GOING TO LET HER!!



LATER

GOOD GRIEF! MR  
WARD'S GONE!!



CALLING ALL CARS.  
BE ON LOOKOUT FOR KAYO  
WARD! HE'S STILL DANGEROUSLY  
ILL! BRING HIM BACK  
TO THE HOSPITAL!!



BUT AT THAT MOMENT  
KAYO IS HOPPING ON A FREIGHT  
TRAIN LEAVING THE CITY!!

GEE I DIDN'T KNOW THERE WAS  
ANYBODY IN THE CAR!!

THAT'S OKAY, PALLY  
PLENTY OF ROOM  
HERE! MY NAME'S  
RIP!!-WHAT'S  
YOURS?(COUGH-  
COUGH)

ER...BILL  
JUS' PLAIN  
BILL!!



WELL, LET'S  
FLOP FOR THE NIGHT!  
(COUGH!  
COUGH!)  
GEE IT'S  
COLD!  
(COUGH!!)

THAT'S A BAD  
COUGH YOU GOT!  
HERE, TAKE MY  
JACKET!!



LATER--THE TRAIN MAKES  
A STOP FOR WATER, AND--

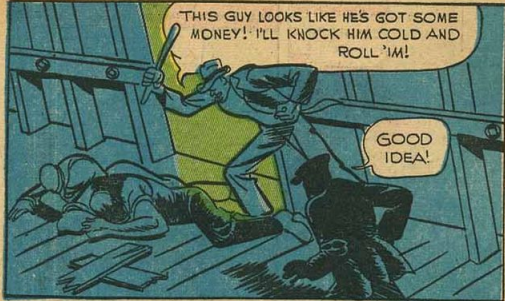
CMON SLUG!  
LET'S HOP  
INTO THIS  
CAR!!

OKAY  
DUSTY!



HSST, SLUG! LOOK! SOME-  
BODY ELSE IN THE  
CAR!!





THIS GUY LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOT SOME MONEY! I'LL KNOCK HIM COLD AND ROLL 'IM!

GOOD IDEA!



JUST THEN RIP WAKES UP!

HEY! THAT GUY IS GONNA SOCK BILL!



NO YOU DONT! BILL!! WAKE UP QUICK!!



KAYO AWAKENS IN TIME TO SEE ONE OF THE TRAMPS LUNGE AT HIM!!

TRY TO HIT A SLEEPING MAN, WILL YA?

KAYO NOW TURNS TO THE OTHER WHO TRIES TO ATTACK FROM BEHIND



AS FOR YOU



YOU'RE GOIN' TO JOIN YER FRIEND!

GEE! HE SOCKS LIKE A CHAMP!!

POW!!



THANKS FOR WAKIN' ME IN TIME, RIP! THEY MIGHT HAVE KILLED ME!!

THINK NUTHIN' OF IT, PALLY! (COUGH) YOU GIMME YER COAT, DIDN'T YOU! COUGH - COUGH-COUGH!!



THAT'S A BAD COUGH! WE'RE GETTING OFF AT THE NEXT STOP AND I'M TAKIN' YA TO A DOCTOR

GEE! YOU'RE A RIGHT GUY, BILL!



EASY BILL! YGOTTA KNOW HOW TO JUMP OFF THESE MOVING FREIGHTS!!

I'M ALL RIGHT, RIP! C'MON!!



ER-HELLO DOCTOR! I'D LIKE YOUSE TO LOOK AT MY FRIEND, HERE!

COME RIGHT IN!

COUGH COUGH



THE DOCTOR EXAMINES RIP'S LUNGS...

VERY BAD! I'M AFRAID YOU'RE BORDERING ON TUBERCULOSIS- YOU OUGHT TO BE IN A HOSPITAL!!

THAT LEAVES ME OUT!...HOSPITALS MEAN MONEY AND THAT'S SOMETHIN' I HAVEN'T GOT!



WAIT! ...IS THERE A FIGHT PROMOTER IN THIS TOWN, DOC?

WHY YES! -ON MAIN STREET!

ALL RIGHT! I'LL GET SOME MONEY FOR YOU, RIP!



WELL, HERE IT IS! HOPE THEY DON'T RECOGNIZE ME!! --BUT I GOTTA TAKE THE CHANCE!!



HMM-M...SO YOU WANT A MATCH! NOTHIN' DOIN'! I WOULDN'T PUT YOU IN A RING WITH THEM SCARS ON YOUR FACE! YOU'D BLEED LIKE A PIG!

DONT WORRY ABOUT ME!



I'LL TELL YOU WHAT ...I'LL FIGHT FOR NOTHIN' IF I DON'T WIN!!

WE-LL OKAY!!



AND I ONLY GOT ONE SPOT FOR YOU...WITH THE LOCAL CHAMP! HIS OPPONENT TOOK A RUN OUT!! STILL WILLIN'?

IT'S A DEAL!!



THE FIGHT IS ABOUT TO START!!

REMEMBER! BREAK CLEAN!

WHAT'RE YA DOIN' WIT DAT FACE, YA BUM!..BREAKIN' IT IN FOR A HALLOWEEN PARTY??

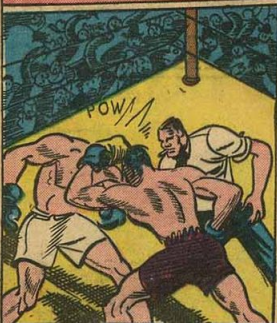
**KNOCK AT GUY KICKIN'?**

**DON'T STALL, OPEN THEM SCARS ON HIS FACE!**

**DON'T WORRY, I WILL!**



**THERE'S THE BELL! BOTH COME RUSHING TO THE CENTER OF THE RING AND—**



**KAYO GOES AFTER HIS OPPONENT IN EARNEST, INTENT ON A QUICK KNOCK-OUT BECAUSE OF HIS POOR CONDITION!**



**KAYO IS TOO EAGER! HIS OPPONENT COMES THROUGH HIS GUARD WITH A SLASHING RIGHT TO THE FACE!!**



**THE BLOOD POURS FROM HIS REOPENED WOUNDS IN A STREAM!**



**KAYO COMES OFF THE CANVAS WITH A RUSH, THROWS A PULVERIZING LEFT AND THE FIGHT IS OVER—**



**LATER**

**HERE YOUSE ARE, RIP! ENOUGH MONEY FOR THE HOSPITAL!**

**GEE, BILL! YER FACE!! GOSH YA SHOULDN'T A' DONE IT!!**

**I'LL NEVER FORGET THIS PAL! HONEST!**

**DON'T MENTION IT, RIP! G'YE! N'GOOD LUCK!**



**FATE HAS DEALT KAYO WARD A CRUEL BLOW ONE DAY A CHAMPION, WEALTHY, A BEAUTIFUL SWEETHEART... THE NEXT A WANDERING HOBO... BUT A CHAMP NEVER QUITS, AND YOU WON'T WANT TO QUIT READING THE NEXT KAYO WARD ADVENTURE... BE SEEING YOU!!**

# BENTLEY

## of SCOTLAND YARD

AND THE CASE OF...  
THE PARACHUTE KILLER



by S. COOPER



SIR ARCHIBALD WAVERLEY, ONE OF ENGLAND'S GENERALS, HAS OBTAINED SPECIAL LEAVE TO RETURN HOME - AT THE MOMENT, HE IS SEATED IN HIS LIBRARY, ABOUT TO SUMMON HIS FAMILY!

WHILE IN SCOTLAND YARD...

WE HAVE NEW DUTIES, BENTLEY - ROUNDING UP GERMAN PARACHUTE TROOPS. YOU MIGHT RUN DOWN TO GENERAL WAVERLEY'S PLACE AND SORT OF KEEP AN EYE ON HIM!

RIGHT - O CHIEF!

JUST AS BENTLEY IS ON HIS WAY TO THE WAVERLEY ESTATE, A STORMY SCENE IS BEING ENACTED THERE BETWEEN SIR ARCHIBALD AND ROGER KIMBERLEY, HIS DAUGHTER'S FINANCE!

SEE HERE, LINDA! I CAME HOME ESPECIALLY TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT YOUR MARRIAGE TO ROGER!

PLEASE! WE LOVE EACH OTHER!

YES, GENERAL!

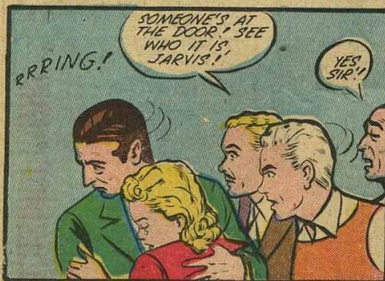


I'M CONVINCED THAT YOU'RE A FORTUNE-HUNTER, KIMBERLEY, AND I WON'T HAVE THIS MARRIAGE BECAUSE...



FATHER! LOOK OUT!

OOO!





OOOF!



LINDA WARNED ME JUST IN TIME! AS IT WAS, THAT BULLET WAS TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT!



BENTLEY, DID YOU SEE HIM?

NO, BUT HERE'S SOMETHING CURIOUS!



THESE TRACKS WERE MADE BY A SOLDIER'S HOB-NAILED BOOTS, ALL RIGHT, BUT NOTICE HOW THEYVE HARDENED-AS THOUGH THEY WERE FORMED SOME TIME AGO!



ARE THERE ANY MILITARY BOOTS IN THE HOUSE MISS WAVERLEY?

ONLY FATHER'S! AND THEY'RE STILL ON HIS FEET! WHY?



OH, JUST CURIOUS! YOU'VE ALL HAD A HARD DAY AND IT'S LATE, I SUGGEST YOU RETIRE. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THINGS!

SPLENDID IDEA!



WELL, THEY'RE ALL IN THEIR ROOMS. NOW, I'LL HAVE A LOOK AT THE WINDOW WHERE THAT HAND APPEARED!



BOTH TIMES, IT CAME RIGHT FROM THIS CORNER, SO THAT THE KILLER WOULD HAVE HAD TO APPROACH FROM THE SOUTH! YET THOSE TRACKS COME FROM THE NORTH IN THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION!



WHAT'S THAT NOISE COMING FROM THE CELLAR!



IT'S PITCH DARK DOWN HERE! SAY THAT FURNACE SHOULDN'T BE GOING NOW!



A NEW FIRE HAS JUST BEEN STARTED! SOMEBODY'S TRYING TO BURN SOMETHING! I'D BETTER HAVE A LOOK INSIDE!



JUST AS I THOUGHT!



SUDDENLY!



LATER

OOO! WHAT HIT ME?

STEADY OLD MAN!

THE MONKEY WRENCH MAYBE! MUST HAVE FALLEN OFF THE FURNACE AND CONKED YOU!



BUT HOW DO YOU HAPPEN TO BE HERE, JOHN?

WHY I WAS RAIDING THE ICE-BOX FOR A SNACK! I HEARD A DISTURBANCE DOWN HERE AND CAME TO HAVE A LOOK!



WELL, LET'S GO UPSTAIRS!

I'VE DISCOVERED SOMETHING VERY IMPORTANT! WILL YOU PLEASE SUMMON THE REST OF THE HOUSEHOLD DOWN HERE, AT ONCE?



WHY, CERTAINLY!



ALL RIGHT! I HAVE SOME SHOCKING NEWS! SIR ARCHIBALD WAS MURDERED IN THIS ROOM AND NOT BY ANY PARACHUTE TROOPER!

WHAT!



BUT WHO? LINDA AND MYSELF ARE IN THE CLEAR, OF COURSE. WE WERE STANDING RIGHT BY HIM, JUST AS YOU WERE WHEN THAT HAND CAME THROUGH THE WINDOW!



AND REGINALD AND MYSELF WERE ON THE VERANDAH HAVING A SPOT OF TEA! JARVIS CAN TESTIFY TO THAT!

YES, SIR! THAT I CAN, SIR! I WAS SERVING THEM!



YOU ALL HAVE PERFECT ALIBIS, ALL RIGHT! JUST THE SAME, ONE OF YOU DID IT! AND THE MURDERER JUST HAD A TRY AT ME!



HE WAS TRYING TO BURN SOME INCRIMINATING EVIDENCE - ARMY BOOTS. I SCRAPED THESE HOBNAILS FROM THE ASHES!



THE MURDERER WAS SCARED BECAUSE I'D NOTICE THOSE TRACKS! AND HE WANTED TO GET RID OF THOSE INCRIMINATING BOOTS BEFORE I FOUND THEM!



WELL, THEN, DO YOU KNOW WHO DID IT? AND HOW IT WAS DONE?

I KNOW WHO DID IT, ALL RIGHT. JUST HOW HE DID IT, I'LL LET HIM EXPLAIN HIMSELF!



ALL RIGHT, MR. BENTLEY, SUPPOSE YOU SIT RIGHT DOWN AND TELL US WHO THE MURDERER IS!

BENTLEY KNOWS THE SECRET OF THE MURDERER OF SIR ARCHIBALD WAVERLEY. DO YOU?  
ONE OF THE FOLLOWING IS THE MURDERER OF SIR ARCHIBALD. CHECK YOUR CHOICE. THEN READ BENTLEY'S SOLUTION ON THE NEXT PAGE!  
LINDA WAVERLEY  
ROGER KIMBERLEY  
JOHN WAVERLEY  
REGINALD WAVERLEY  
JARVIS THE BUTLER  
NOW TURN TO THE NEXT PAGE.

THANK YOU, BUT I PREFER TO STAND! SUPPOSE YOU SIT DOWN!

ER... I'D RATHER NOT!



NO, OF COURSE YOU WOULDN'T BECAUSE YOU KNOW IT WOULD MEAN YOUR DEATH... AS IT DID SIR ARCHIBALD'S! YOU ARE THE MURDERER, ROGER KIMBERLEY!

WH. WHO. YOU'RE CRAZY!



SO... I'M CRAZY, AM I?



NOT HALF AS CRAZY AS YOU WERE - TO THINK YOU COULD GET AWAY WITH IT!

OOPS!



NO YOU DON'T, YOU FILTHY KILLER!

LET ME GO!



NOW STAND BACK, EVERYBODY, AND I'LL SHOW YOU HOW IT WAS DONE. KIMBERLEY KNEW THAT THIS WAS SIR ARCHIBALD'S FAVORITE CHAIR, SO HE CLEVERLY BUILT A SPRING IN ITS BACK.



THEN WHEN THERE IS ANY PRESSURE AGAINST IT, AN ARTIFICIAL HAND HIDDEN BEHIND THE WINDOW DRAPE IS RELEASED - LIKE THIS!



YOU SEE, I TRICKED KIMBERLEY INTO EXPOSING HIMSELF. I KNEW HOW IT HAD BEEN DONE, BUT I DIDN'T KNOW WHO DID IT!

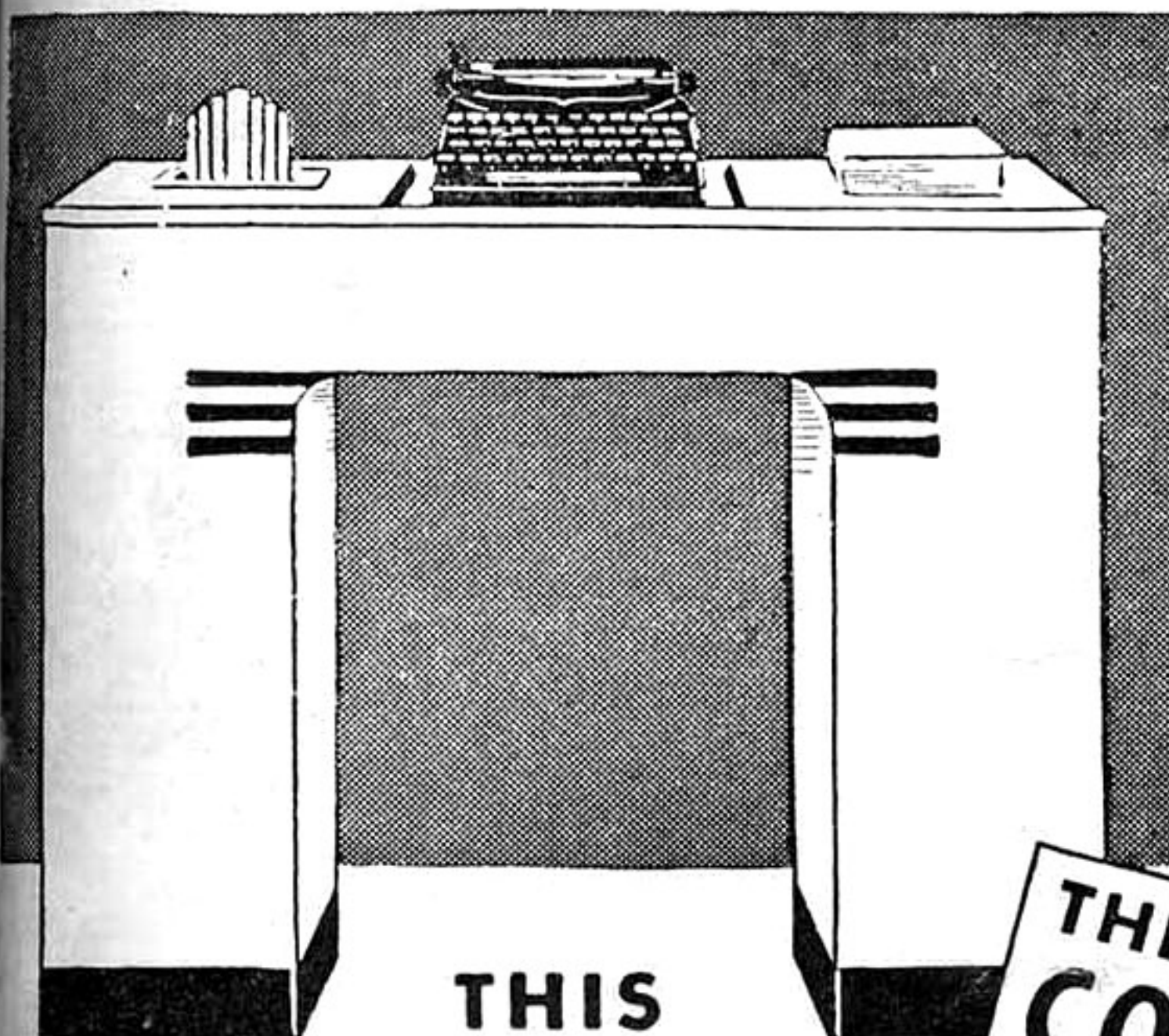
FATHER WAS RIGHT ABOUT ROGER AFTER ALL. HOW COULD I HAVE BEEN SO BLIND?



ALL RIGHT, THE JIG'S UP! MIGHT AS WELL TELL WHY I KILLED HIM. HE HAD ME INVESTIGATED AND FOUND OUT THAT I'D BEEN MARRIED A COUPLE OF TIMES BEFORE - FOR MONEY. IF HE TOLD LINDA, SHE WOULD NEVER HAVE MARRIED ME!



ANOTHER BAFFLING AND WEIRD BENTLEY MYSTERY IN NEXT PEP COMICS - DEATH BY THE MUMMY'S HAND!



**THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR ONLY \$1.00**

**WITH ANY REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER**

A beautiful desk in a neutral blue-green—trimmed in black and silver—made of sturdy fibre board—now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) to purchasers of a Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light that it can be moved anywhere without trouble. It will hold six hundred (600) pounds. This combination gives you a miniature office at home. Mail the coupon today.

**THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU LEARN TYPING FREE**

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 24-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

**SPECIAL CARRYING CASE**

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 1-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

**SPECIFICATIONS**

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Noiseless Deluxe Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon and automatic reverse; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key caps and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

**MONEY BACK GUARANTEE**

The Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, paying all shipping charges and refunding your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



**ACT NOW!**

**ON THIS BARGAIN OFFER.**

**THE COMBINATION FOR AS LITTLE AS 10c A DAY**  
 How easy it is to pay for this combination. Just imagine! A small good will deposit and terms as low as 10c a day to get this combination at once. You will never miss 10c a day. Become immediately the possessor of this combination. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon.



**SEND COUPON NOW!**

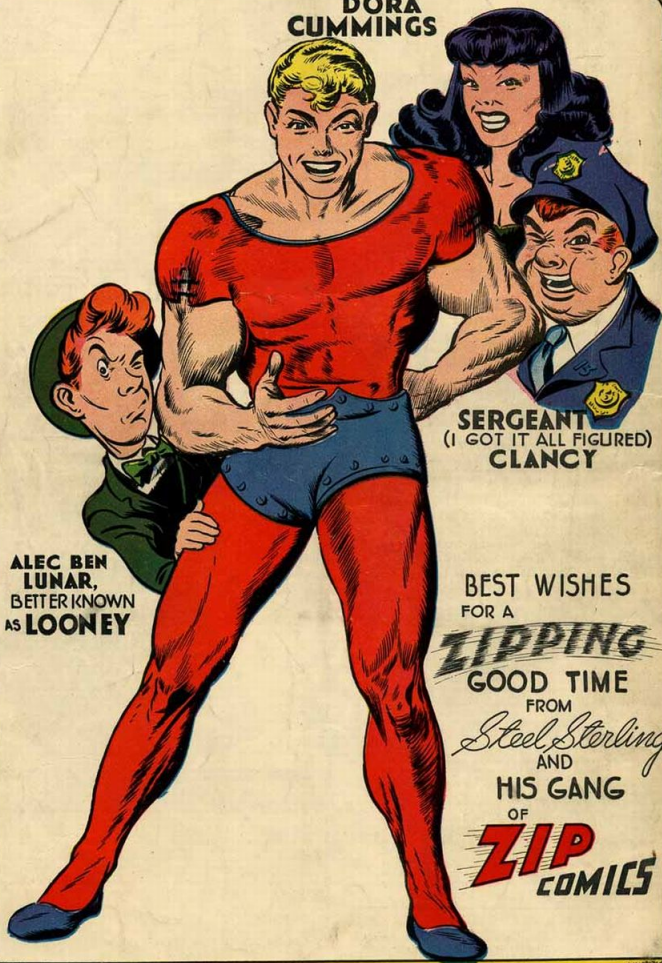
Remington Rand Inc. Dept. 419-7  
 465 Washington St., Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Noiseless Deluxe Portable, including Carrying Case and Free Typing Booklet, for as little as 10c a day. Send Catalogue.

Name.....  
 Address.....  
 City.....State.....

THIS PICTURE IS FOR FRAMING.

**DORA  
CUMMINGS**



**SERGEANT  
(I GOT IT ALL FIGURED)  
CLANCY**

**ALEC BEN  
LUNAR,  
BETTER KNOWN  
AS LOONEY**

**BEST WISHES  
FOR A**

***ZIPPING***

**GOOD TIME**

**FROM**

*Steel Sterling*

**AND**

**HIS GANG**

**OF**

***ZIP***  
**COMICS**